WE CAN CATCH SPIES WHILE IN CLASS, DON'T HESITATE! HANG HIM, HANG HIM!
DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!
THAT GUY!
TACKLE!
UWAA!

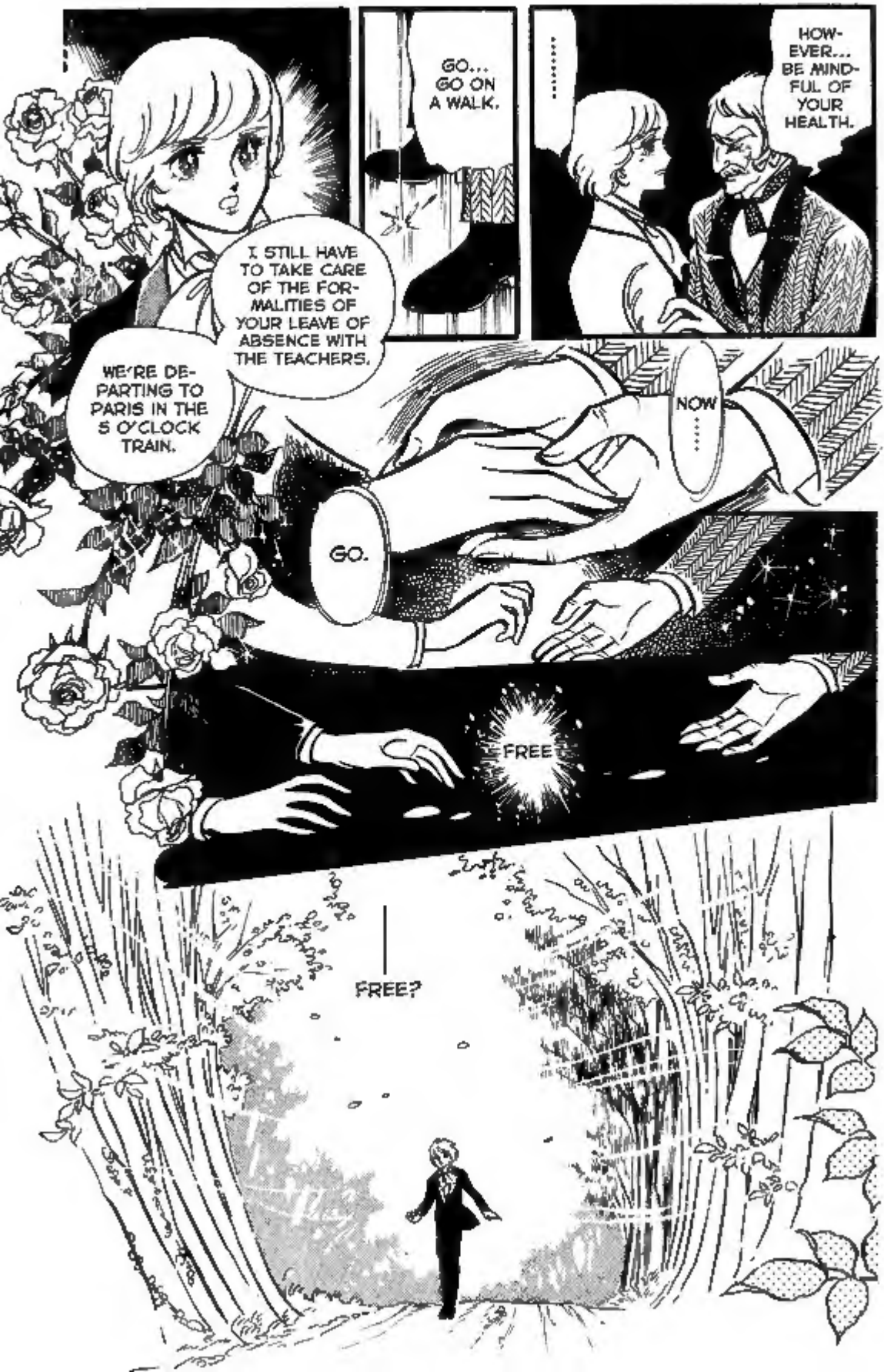
TSK, TSK.
I THOUGHT I'D GET TO TORTURE THE SPY I HAD SO MUCH TROUBLE CATCHING.
HOW DISAPPOINTING.
PAM!
UH!
AH!
HEY, WAKE UP! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL.
WHAT?
AH, THIS IS NO GOOD! HE'S DEAD!
THANK YOU.
EXCUSE US, SENPAI! PLEASE PASS THROUGH!
DON'T YOU KNOW? HE WAS OUR ARMY'S STRATEGIST UNTIL LAST MONTH.
WHO IS HE?
STRONG, HUH? THAT'S GOOD.
OH! ASLAN BATTOUR!
HE'S ALRIGHT! HE'LL WAKE UP REAL SOON, DON'T WORRY!
IS HE OK? PLEASE BE CAREFUL.
HE'S STRONG!

HE SAID HE'S QUITTING IT BECAUSE HE'S TAKING THIS YEAR'S BACCALAURÉAT. AT THE AGE OF 17!
THIS YEAR'S ?!
EH... ISN'T THAT IN FOUR MONTHS?
HE'S GOT TIME TO SPARE!
?
AH, GOOD GRIEF.
YOU'RE THE HOPE FOR US TEACHERS IN CHARGE OF THE BACCALAURÉAT CLASS
HUH?
NOT AT ALL!
ASLAN.
INDEED YOU ARE. A PUPIL THIS HARD-WORKING IS A RARE SIGHT THESE DAYS.

chuckle
REALLY, NOW!
HOW ADORABLE.
T-THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR YOUR INSTRUCTION.
AH...
PLEASE KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK.
YOUR PRESTIGIOUS GRADES WILL REMAIN IN THE HISTORY OF OUR SCHOOL FOR SURE.
ACTUALLY, I WONDER WHAT I WROTE. I WAS COMPLETELY ABSORBED IN IT.
AND THEN, MAY.
HEY, ASLAN! HOW DID THE BAC GO? IT MUST HAVE BEEN EASY FOR YOU!

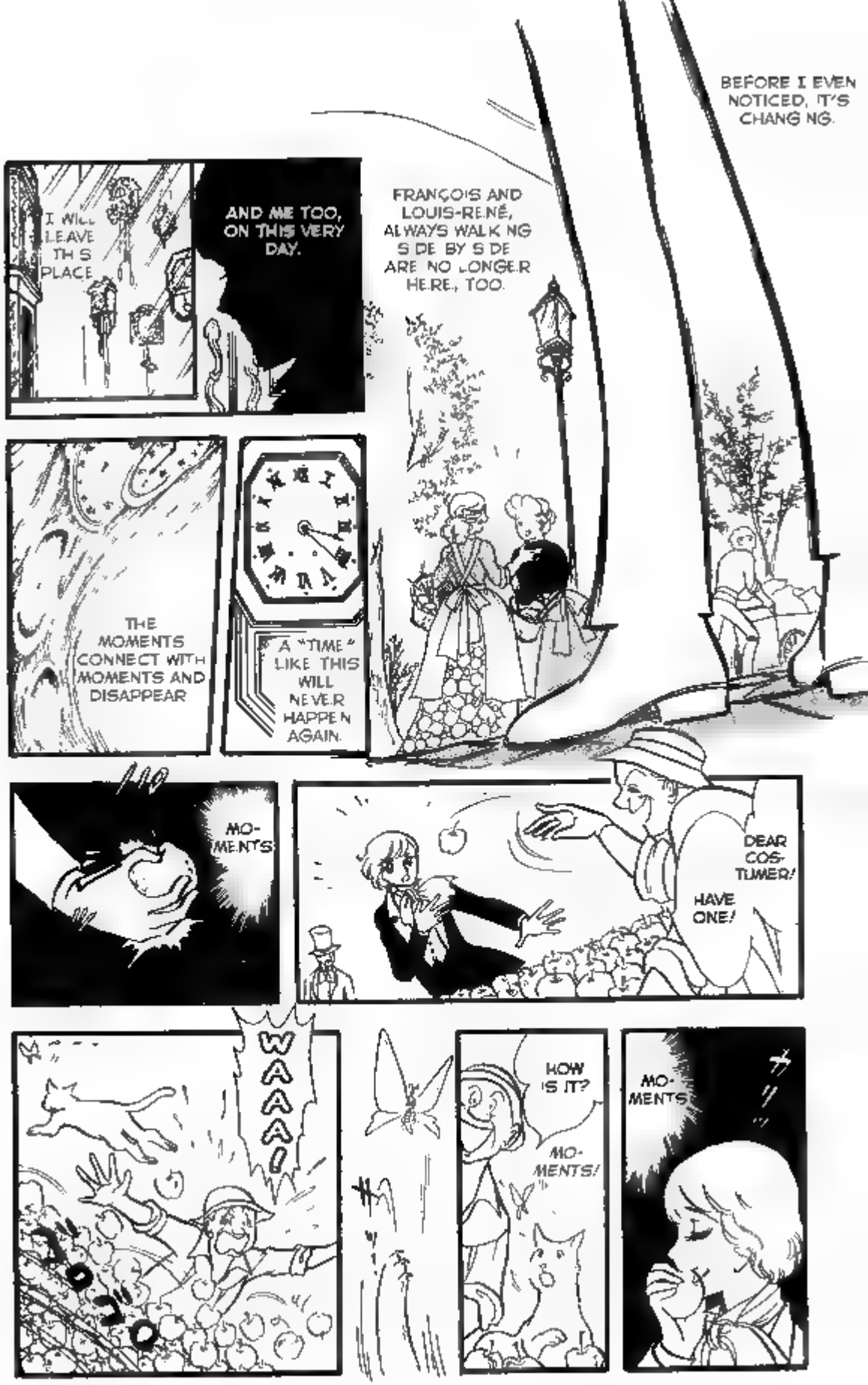
HUMPH!
THAT JERK, WALKING WITH THE WIND BLOWING ON HIM.
EVEN IF THEY'RE THE SAME AGE, HE'S A DIFFERENT PERSON FROM ASLAN!
HIS GRADES ARE NECK-AND-NECK WITH ASLAN'S, THOUGH.
I HEAR HE EVEN BOSSES AROUND THE UPPER-CLASSMEN. HE USES THEM AS BODY-GUARDS!
FILTHY.
INDEED! IT'S BECAUSE HIS FAMILY IS RICH. THEY CONTROL THE SCHOOL WITH THEIR DONATIONS.
WHY DOES ONLY HE GET SPECIAL TREATMENT? LOITERING AROUND WITH HIS PERSONAL CLOTHES.
ASLAN BATTOUR HERE.
COME IN.
DID YOU CALL,
DIRECT--

ASLAN!
YOU... DID WELL!
YOU PASSED THE BACCALAURÉAT WITH THE HIGHEST GRADE!
FATHER?!
SO...
YOU WON THIS ALL BY YOURSELF.
YOU CAN PLAY THE PIANO ALL YOU WANT TOO!
UNTIL YOU TURN 19.
UNTIL YOU GET INTO COLLEGE, YOU'RE FREE TO DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH YOUR TIME!
I GAVE YOU SO MUCH TROUBLE. THAT'S ENOUGH, YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT NOW!
I PASSED!
THE BACCALAURÉAT.
FREE?!


GO... GO ON A WALK.
HOW-EVER... BE MIND-FUL OF YOUR HEALTH.
.....
I STILL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THE FOR-MALITIES OF YOUR LEAVE OF ABSENCE WITH THE TEACHERS.
WE'RE DE-PARTING TO PARIS IN THE 5 O'CLOCK TRAIN.
NOW.....
GO.
FREE
FREE?

DEAR COS-TUM-ERS!
CHEAP!
CHEAP!
FREE
カラガラガラ
THAT I KNEW EVERY CORNER
I HAD FORGOTTEN
OF THIS SMALL TOWN.
AND UNDER THAT SLOPE OVER THERE, THE OLD SPINNER IS ALWAYS AT WORK.
IS IN LOVE WITH THE BARBER'S SON.
THE CUTE DAUGHTER OF THE YARN SELLER IN THAT CORNER

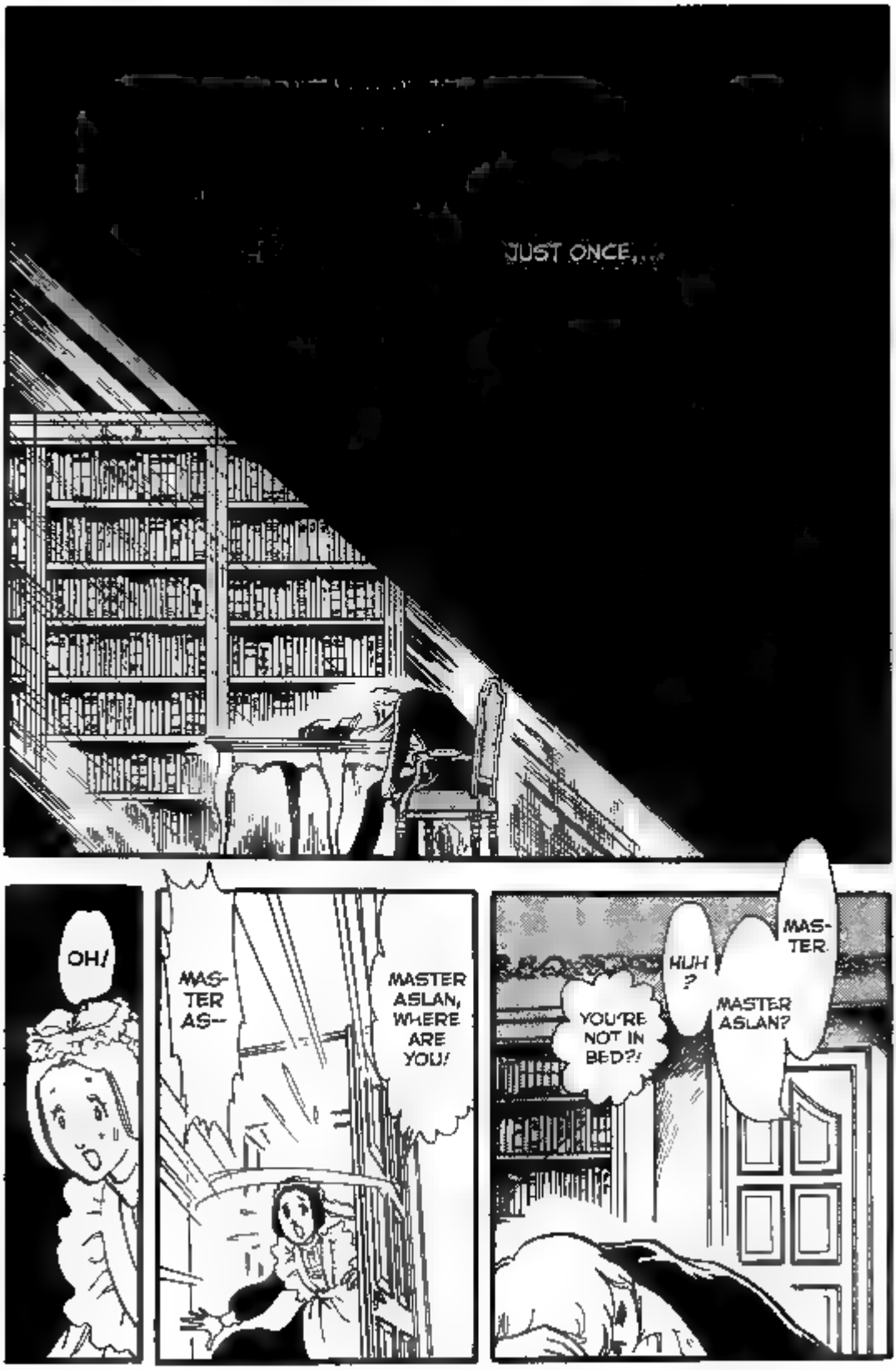
YES?
EXCU SE ME!
HUM ...
OH
ARE YOU AN AC- QUAINT ANCE OF HERS?
WHERE IS THE OLD SPINNER THAT ALWAYS USED TO BE HERE WORK- ING?
I SEE YOU USED TO VISIT HER.
SHE PASSED AWAY LAST WINTER.
SHE MUST BE HAPPY IN HEAVEN.
.....!


I WILL LEAVE THIS PLACE
AND ME TOO, ON THIS VERY DAY.
FRANÇOIS AND LOUIS-RENÉ, ALWAYS WALKING SIDE BY SIDE ARE NO LONGER HERE, TOO.
BEFORE I EVEN NOTICED, IT'S CHANGING.
THE MOMENTS CONNECT WITH MOMENTS AND DISAPPEAR
A "TIME" LIKE THIS WILL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
NO
MO-MENTS
DEAR COS-TUMER!
HAVE ONE!
WAAA!
HOW IS IT?
MO-MENTS!
MO-MENTS

HOW MUCH TIME HAVE WE WASTED?
I WANT TO STOP TIME!
AT LEAST IN MY MEMORIES
I OFTEN CAME HERE WITH FRANÇOIS AND THE OTHERS
AN ANTIQUE BOOK SHOP.
OH, OLD MAN!
HUH?
WELCOME!
WE CAME HERE TO HAVE A GOOD TIME RATHER THAN BUYING BOOKS.
THEY WENT AWAY
SO I STOPPED COMING HERE

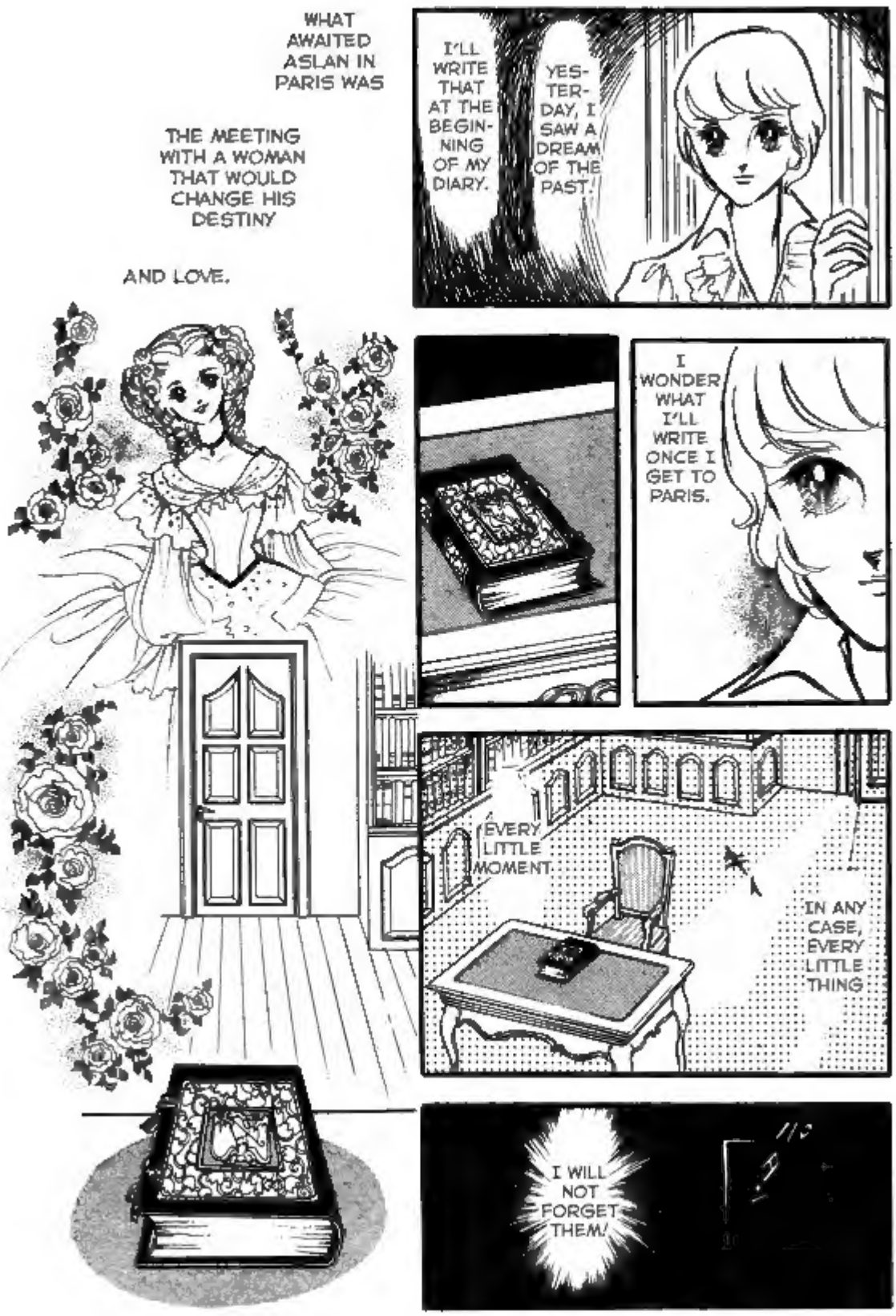
I'LL... BUY A BOOK AND GO BACK
I GOT SENTI-MENTAL
TAKE YOUR TIME
AH, NO, IT'S NOTHING!
AS A MEMENTO OF TODAY
AN OLD BOOK WITH STRINGS
INSIDE...
THERE IS NOTHING WRITTEN.!
I FELT LIKE I WAS EXPECTING THIS THE MOMENT BEFORE I OPENED IT.

SHOULD I WRAP IT UP?
AS IF READING MY HEART, THE OLD MAN CALLED OUT TO ME.
I RAN IN EC STASY
I'LL REPAIR IT AND THEN SEND IT TO YOU.
THE STRINGS ARE COMING OFF
MY CHEST SEEMED TO BE FULL OF CONFU-SION.
I SIMPLY NODDED.
HAP-PENED JUST ONCE.
THAT MOMENT TOO


JUST ONCE...
OH!
MAS-TER AS--
MASTER ASLAN, WHERE ARE YOU!
MAS-TER
HUH?
MASTER ASLAN?
YOU'RE NOT IN BED?!

PLEASE WAKE UP!
MM?
WE-WERE YOU HERE UNTIL MORNING?!
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU GOT SICK!
AH, LIDEL-LE.
GOOD MORN-ING.
!!
IT'S NOT A GOOD MORN-ING!
I'M...
HUN-GOVER
OW OW OW
AH...
W-WAIT, LIDELLE.
AH

THAT'S A LIE!
OH, GOSH, IS IT THAT BAD?!
HUM, IF THERE'S ANY WAY I CAN HELP IT...
IT'S NO USE NOW
I'M DEAD.
WAIT! PLEASE DON'T BE MAD, LIDELLE!
PLEASE! AREN'T WE GOING TOGETHER TO PARIS? WON'T YOU PLEASE HELP ME PREPARE MY LUGGAGE?
HUMPH!


WHAT AWAITED ASLAN IN PARIS WAS
THE MEETING WITH A WOMAN THAT WOULD CHANGE HIS DESTINY
AND LOVE.
I'LL WRITE THAT AT THE BEGIN-NING OF MY DIARY.
YES-TER-DAY, I SAW A DREAM OF THE PAST.
I WONDER WHAT I'LL WRITE ONCE I GET TO PARIS.
EVERY LITTLE MOMENT
IN ANY CASE, EVERY LITTLE THING
I WILL NOT FORGET THEM!

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